

Los Angeles Plant Impresses Visitor

Joe Kohler Receives "Red Carpet" Treatment

Joe Kohler received a royal red-carpet welcome at our Los Angeles Corporate Headquarters while vacationing in sunny Southern Cal.

Joe Kennedy, E.S. Sales Administrator, greeted Joe at the door and gave him a real V.I.P.s tour of our Father Plant. Joe said, "It was beautiful!" It is a two-story building with a view of the spectacular Golden State Freeway.

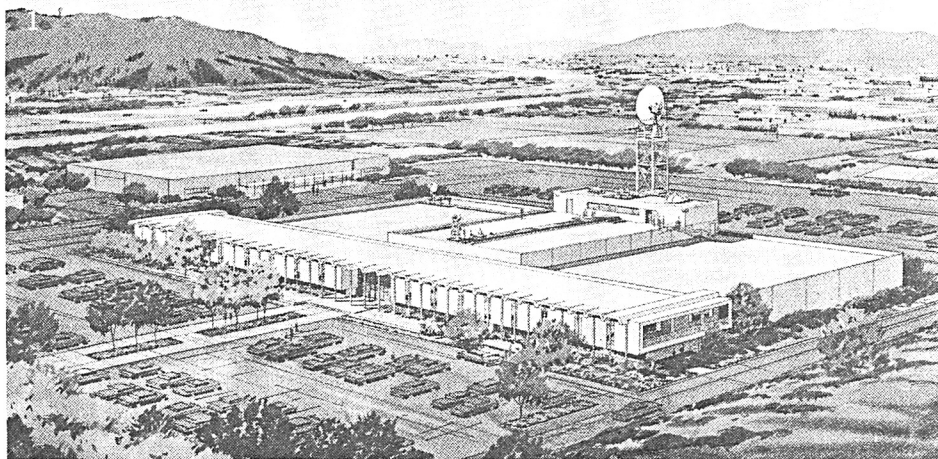
The entrance wall is all glass, with two massive glass doors opening into a large thirty-foot circular lobby. Here a beautiful blonde receptionist with a "honeysuckle" voice greets visitors. In the center of this lobby is a black wrought-iron circular stairway leading to the second floor where the main offices are located. This open stairway is a work of art with its black wrought-iron, and "lily-pad" shaped carpeted steps.

The second floor has luxury carpeting throughout. Each private office has an attached alcove for the secretary. The ground floor also provides private offices for each employee. The employee facilities are very similar to ours, which Joe rates as "First-Class."

The office area has four or five conference rooms. The main assembly room is approximately twice the size of our clean room. One interesting corner of about 50' x 50' was walled off for a top-secret project. The Inspection Department and Q.C. Lab were in separate rooms with windows the full length on two sides of the rooms. The drafting room was about twice the size of our engineering room, but they fill it with twice the number of employees also.

Their cafeteria is at least three times as large as ours with attendants on duty all day. The Model Shop is only about half the size of our Tool Room & Model Shop area.

The lighting, air conditioning, decoration, color scheme, and furniture



"New Electronics Facility and Corporate Headquarters in Los Angeles."

are similar to ours. All the employees at E.S. in Los Angeles were proud of their new building and happy to be moved. However, even with all that space, they could use more.

Joe visited their old E.S. plant located nearby. He didn't go into detail but he did say, "It made our old plant on Ninth Avenue look like a palace."

Remember Bob Cole and Jack Dodge? Joe saw them both and reported they are doing great. Jack's wife's health has improved since returning to California's warm sunshine.

Joe was impressed by the warm hospitality, the beautiful building and office girls, and their modern manufacturing methods, but, "Oh, those L.A. freeways!" The average speed travelled is 70 mph bumper to bumper. A glance at the driver next to you signifies your desire to change lanes; he automatically lets up on the accelerator enough to let you squeeze in. Joe's ready for the Indianapolis Speedway now.

Joe did learn two important things while at the L.A. Plant. Brit Kimball definitely did write the book on "Sandbagging." Bill Nakamura does believe what they told him about Lake Crawley; that it can get instantly rough, that 50,000,000 people fish there, and that there are big fish in it.

New Technique Aids Relay Production

by Illomay Van Orsow

There is a new welding technique being used in the plant to fasten small parts, called "Percussion Welding."

According to Basil Gilman, Welding Superintendent, it is a form of resistance welding which was invented several years ago by L. W. Chubb.

Percussion welding is defined as a resistance welding process wherein coalescence (fusing) is produced simultaneously over the entire area of abutting surfaces by heat obtained from an arc produced by the rapid discharge of electrical energy, with force percussively applied during or immediately following the electrical discharge.

The unit now in use was obtained from the IBM company, specifically to attach the lead wires on the new reed switch, one of our newly developed products.

This new technique is now supplanting difficult soldering operations with welded joints in many of our intricate sub-assemblies, and Basil and Marv Whitney are now working on a similar machine to expand its use into other areas.

A Timely Reminder From Credit Union

It isn't a bit too soon to remind you that property taxes and Christmas are "just around the corner"--how are you fixed for funds? Don't be led into those "charge-a-plate traps" for Christmas buying--why not see your credit union for low cost financing if you do need money that you don't have in your pocket. Or, if you don't want to borrow, start now to save more each week in the credit union and have the money when you need it. You still have time.

A good plan to put into operation is to figure how much you need for vacation and Christmas and other big expenses, divide the total by 12 and then put this amount in the credit union each month and have the money when you need it. Why not give it a try? It works for others, why not you?

CREDIT UNION ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the members of the Electronic Specialty Federal Credit Union will be held in January of 1965, at which time elections will be held to fill four openings of the Board of Directors, and three openings in the Credit Committee. All terms will be for two years.

Any of you who desire to run for these offices, please notify your Credit Union Office, or if you know of someone who will be an asset to the Board of Directors, or who would make a good Credit Committeeman, please give us his name so that we may talk to him. Remember, the strength of your Credit Union depends on the quality of its officers.

"Dignity is one thing that cannot be preserved in alcohol."

"Man is the only animal that can be skinned more than once."

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Walt Manning	Mae Kobs
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Honora Dallas	Illomay Van Orsow
Walt Justice	Betty Dugan
Al Gotcher	John Nielsen
Joyce Butler	Helen Chenier
Gertie Blake	Donna Conlon
Jack Rothweiler	Edith Luciana
Lilly Harper	Ruth Arndt
Joe Morrow	Lois Baker
Agnes Kasner	Shirley Berk

Vital Statistics

OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS

Happy Birthday to

Irene Jennings	October 1
Leslie Minthorn	October 1
Shirley Berk	October 4
Leland Cochell	October 4
Jim Howard	October 4
Van Huckabee	October 4
Bob Myers	October 4
Willie McClain	October 6
Fred Hill	October 8
Stan Reed	October 15
Myrna Just	October 21
Charlie Slangal	October 21
Mabel Tipton	October 21
Clara Hess	October 22
Jessie Haner	October 23
Mary Latham	October 25
Jeannette Douglas	October 26
Don Pooschke	October 26
Dorothy Williamson	October 28
Bob McDonald	October 29

We are sorry Rose McCausland's birthday was omitted in our September issue of the Palmist. Rose celebrated her birthday on September 9 and, we hope, had a happy one.

Darla Stoffel visited friends at the plant to show off her month old daughter, a very small "cutie" with lots of dark hair.

What certain Personnel Manager did Irene Burkett call honey? (This as she was served a large piece of anniversary cake).

Edith Luciana has been housecleaning. For those interested, she is holding a rummage sale in her basement (by appointment only).

Accounting department employees had a "welcome" all prepared when John Genoud returned from vacation. Rolls of used adding machine tape, welcome signs, etc. decorated his office. Also, a stack of new adding machine tape, signifying there was plenty of work ahead.

We have recently said goodbye to these former employees: Betty Dobrinski, clerk in the Engineering Dept., Kathy Marti, secretary in Sales; Ruth Leppert, drill press operator in Dept. 89; Pauline Hoppe, secretary in Engineering; and Alys Bigger, (clerk in sales). Bobbie Kinder is the new clerk in the Engineering Dept., and Madge Morgan was hired in the Production Control department; Dolores MacDonald is the new secretary in Engineering.

Virginia Manning, Charlotte Meyers,

'Viewpoint' Altered

By Helen F. Chenier

My point of view for the last month has been rather limited. Almost two weeks of it were from a bed, both at home and in a hospital. Of course, this can certainly give a different slant. It's a way to get waited on, and I do mean hand and foot. If I had my druthers, I'd much rather do the waiting on, possibly because I'm more used to that. Besides that, I get paid for waiting on people.

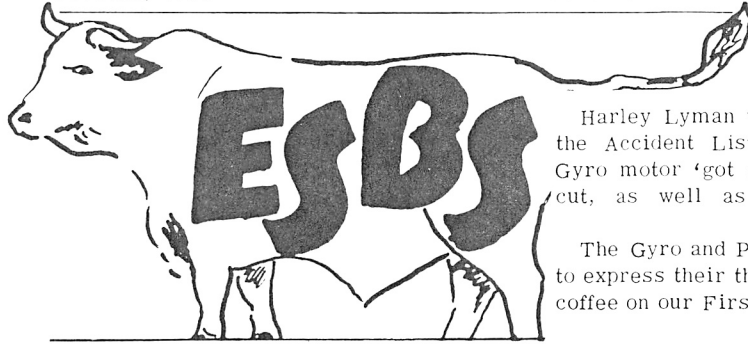
This was my first stay in a hospital, aside from giving birth to children, and a tonsillectomy as a child. The routine is somewhat the same, but still in a lot of ways, different. All of the nurses and aides were very nice, and I certainly don't envy them the job they have to do. To me, it seems more demanding than that of a food handler. They say people are at their worst when they are hungry and ill, so guess we both have a lot in common. We serve the public at its worst, and attempt to remedy the situation and improve it if we can. In some cases, we don't always succeed but then, as they say, "You can't win them all."

I certainly want to thank Shirley, the girl who took my place while I was off. She did, I'm sure, a remarkably good job, considering the fact that she had to come in on the spur of the moment. She regularly manages the Post Office Cafeteria, which is open 24 hours a day, 5 days a week. While working for me, she still managed her regular job, which was not very easy to do. Thank you for being so patient and understanding with her.

While I'm expressing appreciation, I want to especially thank those of you who sent or gave me cards. They certainly helped brighten my days. A big thank you goes to all of you for welcoming me back so warmly. It's a wonderful feeling to know that people think enough of you to miss you and are glad to have you back.

Joyce Butler, Frances Hahn, and Ruth Thiemann returned from sick leave. We still have Annie Vineyard, Helen Hartwell, Jessie Haner, Isabelle Carn-cross, Anne Reddon, Frances Seitz, Georgene Kovach, Jeanne Barnett on our sick leave list. Try to avoid this list--start taking your winter vitamins and line up for the flu shot when FLU SHOT DAY arrives!

WELCOME back to Helen Chiener (our Quick Cafe waitress). She has been off work with a back injury which hospitalized her for 4 days and kept her home 9.



Harley Lyman was one of those on the Accident List for this month. A Gyro motor 'got rough' with him and cut, as well as mashed, a finger.

The Gyro and Pot Departments wish to express their thanks for the cake and coffee on our First Anniversary.

Flora Culver, our limping 'lil French gal from Planning, took a recent tourist friend to our beautiful Oregon Coast. Her friend innocently exclaimed she would like to see a sea gull up close. Anxious to oblige and being the daring kind, Flora proceeded to catch a sea gull to the delight of her audience. Besides the sea gull giving her the bird, Flora ended up with several bruises and a cut toe. Flora plans to buy binoculars and a "Bird Watcher's Guide" for those close-ups.

Al Vincent must have decided that women are "too much" in the fashion news and tried to go them one better. I understand he was modeling the "split knee" trousers for men.

It sounds to me like he has closed the "drawer" on one fashion and come up with a new one in a "split second." Ripping, What???

There have been several complaints again in the auto department in the parking lot. One very irate citizen asked me to mention this in the paper, and ask you people who drive cars to please take care when you open your car doors getting in or out.

It seems there are some who forget that there is a car parked next to them and are guilty of putting some ugly scratches on some nice new automobiles. So let's make a special effort to leave the car next to us fully covered with paint, shall we?

Don't be a paint snitcher.

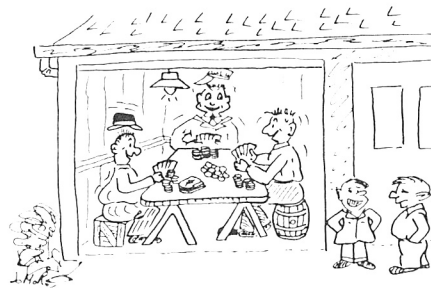


Pauline Hoppe, who is leaving as Engineering Secretary is shown with the farewell cake and the portable radio, a gift from her fellow workers who will miss her cheerful efficiency in the Engineering Dept.

It was an exciting day for Millie McKamey when the Sonic Cleaner beside her shorted and, out of it, flames came shooting! Quick-thinking Millie immediately turned off the switch and called Harry Simonis.

Word of warning to Frank in Coil Winding --- He had better hide all screw drivers, and not leave any laying around. Florence Brock has a phobia about these panels screwed into the floor along the aisles and walls. She's dying to see what's under them. If anyone sees her with a screw driver and a glazed look in her eye-- Stop her quick.

Jim Deer and Danny Yoder were booked on the 9:45 p.m. flight out of Portland to New York. Danny would have made it too if he hadn't run out of gas.



THIS OUGHT TO BE GOOD! I SUBSTITUTED A PINOCHLE DECK.

Margherita Staley shut her locker door--"My key--it's inside!" What a jolt! Locked out of your own locker... Lunch, purse, coffee money, spare Kleenex all so near and yet so out of reach. When even the master key didn't open the door, Margherita began to feel faint with hunger, realizing it would be a long day without food. But, the door was opened before her break time, with a happy Margherita drinking her coffee as usual.

An American is a fellow who sips Brazilian coffee from an English cup while sitting on Danish furniture after coming home in a German car from an Italian movie and writes his Congressman with a Japanese ballpoint pen demanding that he do something about all the gold that is leaving the county.

TOOL ROOM AND MODEL SHOP NEWS

By Jack Rothweiler

Art LeBlanc caught 35 fish at Timothy Lake. But, is he satisfied? Not Art. He says they are midgets and then goes on to tell of some fabulous fishing at the mouth of the 13th St. Sewer. Now there is where Art catches carp so huge that they measure 6" (between the eyes). How Art cooks these things so that the neighborhood cats will eat them remains a secret. Art clammed up.

Ralph Green, one of Oregon's largest scrap dealers (Schnitzer & Green), is a perpetual visitor in the Model Shop. His continual praise of our wonderful workmanship makes him most welcome. We follow Ralph's bowling career with special interest and were very sorry to hear he was defeated in a recent series by Axel Tweet.

Harold Kenny, "proud" owner of the Lemon colored Chevy, has found a new gadget in his car. This is a built-in bathtub in the trunk. It gets filled with fresh rain water by way of the leak system and needs only one improvement -- a drain.

Don Abeling, who has been around for a long stretch, got sprung for a three week parole last month. Now, Don had it planned to relax in a lawn chair and supervise his son re-roofing their car palace, but plans often fail, and in this case, Junior broke his throwing hand.

So, poor Don had to do the roofing job and, in addition, had to get up at 4:30 to deliver the kid's paper route (throwing hand was out of commission). But, justice still wasn't complete. Don fell off the roof (garage) and finally got to relax in the lawn chair with several legs in traction. The moral is that it doesn't always pay to plan on overworking the kids.

Don Bundy, President of the Basement Locomotive Works has a 1/4 size steam locomotive under construction. We've been wondering where in blazes he's going to run it. Maybe he's an honorary member of a pigmy tribe and is going to send it to Africa for his yearly dues. Wonder if he's going to put on a tom-tom whistle. We can imagine the trial run, back and forth in his basement. Steam would be belching out of the windows and the Fire Department rushing down the street, stringing out hoses like mad. Happy Chugging, Don.

Enlightenment From the Pot Department

By Al Gotcher

Sum peepul hav asked, "What's a pot??" Sew if you reely want to no what's a pot?, reed on.

A "pot" (potentiometer for short), is an instrument for measuring, changing, or comparing electromotive force. An example of common commercial potentiometer usage is in the volume control circuits of radio and T.V. receivers. The "pot" is attached to the knob that you grab to cut out those xxx!#*?/# commercials.

The potentiometer is a variable resistance unit, having a rotating or moving contact arm or wiper that can be set or moved to any desired position along a curved, or straight, resistance element. In practice, a voltage source is connected to the end terminals of the resistance element, and the output circuit is connected between the movable wiper and one, or both, end terminals to acquire a voltage dividing action. The resultant

signal (voltage), can then be used for indication or control purposes.

The heart of the potentiometer is its resistance element which, in precision potentiometers, is wire-wound. The resistance elements we build are wound using gold or platinum alloy resistance wire, wound upon an insulated copper card, or mandrel, which has been drawn or formed to precise measurements.

These precision potentiometers built by Electronic Specialty are mostly used in gyroscopes to transmit a precise indication of position or attitude. Each gyroscope normally has two potentiometers, one for indicating or controlling the turn and bank, or "roll," and another for indicating or controlling the climb and dive attitude, or "pitch," of the vehicle in which the gyro is installed.

Now u 2 no "what's a pot!" Sum of u other peepul cud tell us what's with u. Fer instance "what's the slip ring?" Sum mekanikul deevise fer ringin' out slips? Weed lik 2 no.

Q. C. Lab News

By John Foster

Qualification testing of the 190 Series relay in the lab has just recently been completed. This has been quite a project, requiring a great deal of time and effort. Alex Lessig of Engineering will agree with us on this, we're sure. He was responsible for the assembly of the test samples.

The Minimum Current test was the most trying of all. This test is somewhat equivalent to a Relay Miss test, except that the realy is cycled for about 17 days, all the while at 257 degrees F.

The majority of the 190 testing program was conducted by Willy Heusser, with Ray Noregaard helping out on the second shift.

Coming next, is the NV3715A Gyro Qualification. Lee Stafford will be in charge of this one, and we will be backing him all the way. We understand that successful completion of this program on schedule will make us eligible to supply a considerable number of gyros to a market that is new to us. Ultimately this can lead to increased gyro orders.

To those of you who wonder if the lab maintains frozen food lockers, the answer is no. That frost on our temperature results from thermal shock tests on 103 Series for Naval Avionics, and from low temperature tests on NF 411B-2 gyros for Beech. Sorry, no TV dinners.

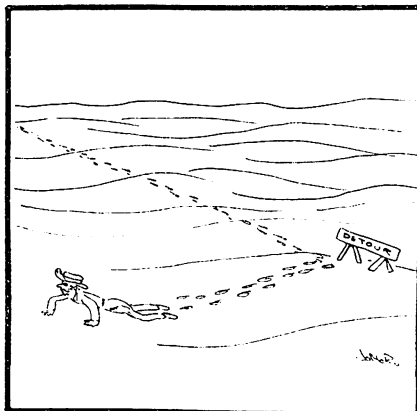
Fishing has been good out of Ilwaco

at the mouth of the Columbia lately. George Chianello and Marv Whitney watched for fish over the side of the boat, on a recent trip, while others in the party did the fishing. That ocean does get rough, doesn't it boys!

Hal Flint did pretty well on a recent fishing trip. Seems he caught half a dozen or so, and didn't even cast anchor!

Ralph Wright had an "interesting" experience during his vacation. Evidently, at a remote private trailer park in South Dakota, the water pipe to the showers was partially shorted to a live wire. The streams of water from the shower were really "hot". Well, it seems Ralph straightened out the owner's wiring, and was given some mighty fine rock specimens for his trouble.

For anyone who likes pizza, George Chianello's "Georgio's" in the Rockwood shopping area offers some of the best.



Globe Trotting Coil-Winder Returns

By Mae Kobs

The main topic of discussion in our Department continues to be on Nedra Carson's trip abroad. Remember last month's issue of THE PALMIST left Nedra in Copenhagen.

After several additional "foot-sore" days in Copenhagen, sightseeing and dodging reckless drivers, Nedra proceeded on her journey to Sorrento, located just across the bay from Naples, Italy. Here she enjoyed eating in the street cafes which offered a good view of the interesting people passing by. Time passed so rapidly that, before she realized it, the last bus to the hotel had left, so it was back to hiking once more. If you see Nedra walking rapidly down the halls, you will understand that it has become a habit.

Sorrento is built on cliffs, so in order to enjoy the sun-bathing on the beach and swimming in the very lovely, warm Mediterranean Sea, one must walk downhill; then struggle back up the cliffs. In the evenings young people gather on the beaches to sing songs. Most of them know some English.

After a few days in Sorrento, it was on to the Isle of Capri, where Nedra encountered a violent thunder-storm. However, it did not hinder her from visiting the Blue Grotto, a cave famous for its luminous water. One visits these caves in small, white boats. Although it was very dark inside the caves, the water was ultra-violet. The white boats actually glowed in the dark.

On the Isle of Capri, Nedra boarded a chair-lift up Mt. Solero, the highest mountain on the Island. She wrote, "It was wonderful not to walk."

The ancient town of Pompei was next on the list. Here she enjoyed rummaging through ancient ruins and old churches.

She wrote about many nice people that she has met in her travels. Also some quaint characters, such as the woman who wore two watches and carried two purses. (Perhaps she thought this gave her twice as much time and money.)

Nedra's trip was a dream realized which she will never forget, but she says the biggest thrill of all was "home". "It was wonderful to feel the plane settle safely on Portland soil, and be greeted by my family and friends."

Then came the ultimate end of all grand vacations--back to work! We're glad Nedra shared her travels with her crew in the Coil Winding Department.

What Is In a Name?

The good old family name has gone to the Katts. Originally, Al Katt's ancestors, from Germany, proudly bore the name Kätt (pronounced with an "ah"). After bravely struggling for years to preserve this dignified pronunciation, Al succumbed, "If you can't lick 'em, join 'em," Al decided. He became officially Al Katt.

Al, our Chief Draftsman, stopped his prowling when he chose Betty to become Mrs. Katt. Betty considered Al quite the CATch.

Soon a little Katt, named Jerry, joined this happy twosome. Betty and Al thought Jerry the "purrr-fect" baby, even if he did only take Katt-naps.

Like all parents, when the next Katt was anticipated, they consulted the Baby Name CATalogue. Betty was their choice, but Betty was soon appropriately nicknamed Kitty.

Tom Katt then CATapulted on the scene. Tom received some newspaper notoriety, when, a few years later, Al rushed him to the doctor. The headlines read "PUSSY WILLOWS REMOVED FROM TOM KATT'S NOSE."

Appropriately, TOM & JERRY have always enjoyed each other's company. They were known as the "Katt-Nip" kids.

Al, we think you and your family are really the KATT's MEOW!

You Asked for It, Mr. J . . .

By Honora Dallas

Now, Mr. Justice is a mighty fine fellow
But, whenever I see him, my knees turn to jello.
The same old things are all he can say
"It's time for the deadline--today is the day.
The Palmist is due at the printers real fast
Where is your poem or article at last".
Now I can't turn it on like a T.V. set
My brain is a blank and not ready yet.
But, I'll give my all, which couldn't be less
So here is a poem to send to the press.

----POEM----(or Pome)

Vacations are fun, they really are great
For next year's vacation I hardly can wait.
I'll take my vacation different next year.

Electronics Division Celebrates First Anniversary in New Home

By Illomay VanOrsow

When Walt Justice asked me to write an article on the "First Anniversary," I panicked. Having only worked here two months, I did not feel an authority on the subject. I was not fortunate (or unfortunate) enough to work in our old establishment on Ninth Street, but from various bits of information that I have listened to, I gathered it was no "La Vie Pas La Vie En Rose." In fact, one might even say there was much room for improvement.

I donned my "Press" hat, and armed with pencil and paper, I proceeded to gather vital facts. One morning I found Max Sawyer's door open and I seized this opportunity to question him regarding his part in this episode of making our "First Anniversary" possible.

It all began as a dream, establishing our Division in a new facility beside Portland Division. Several nightmares later, moving day was upon our gallant crew. Max informed me that it took a great deal of preparation to assure a successful two-week moving spree. Then he handed me a little booklet entitled "Resume of Move".

This little booklet was just packed with interesting "tidbits" on the move and how it was carried out. I just marvelled at the precision of the whole moving day operation, despite the snafus.

The booklet informed me that everyone worked together as a team. Hard work and cooperation was their theme. Here is an interesting excerpt from this booklet -- "As with any highly organized plan, the adage 'The best laid plans of mice and men' was

I've learned a lot by listening real clear.

The gal that had vacation away from her mate

Came back to work looking real great.

She was rested and cheerful and looked really happy

She had two weeks away from her sweet pappy.

But the gal who vacationed with husband, so dear

Came back to work to rest up for next year.

They hiked and they camped, in Reno they did gamble

Their cars covered miles, their lives were a shamble.

So, listen my friends, take vacations alone.

Then, even if it rains, you'll feel the sun shone.

quite true. The very first truck on the first day 'broke down' at the loading dock and started the move with an unplanned delay of four hours. Despite the slow start, "M" Day proceeded with great vigor. It was a tremendous accomplishment in only two week's time. Were it not for our ready, willing crew, we would not have been able to open our doors proudly to returning personnel."

The actual construction of our facility was a bit of a record. From the time we received the "go-ahead" from the home office, Jan. 15, 1963, until "move-in" day, only nine months had elapsed. This included all drawings and construction. How's that for efficiency?

To celebrate our first birthday, management provided a beautiful cake, measuring seven feet long. It was decorated with our blue and white ES symbol. Free beverages were also served for the day.

Mrs. Gene Groeger supplied the floral arrangements. These were lovely centerpieces made from satin ribbons. One was dark blue mums and light blue delphiniums; another was of yellow and orange talisman velour roses; while a third consisted of a fall arrangement, orange, gold and bronze mums.

Phil Gustlin, Manager, cut the first piece of cake. Ruth Arndt, Personnel Secretary, finished serving.

It's a little easy for me to accept our beautiful facility with its clean, colorful, roomy atmosphere, air conditioning, efficient lunchroom, acres of parking, etc., without realizing the hard work that made it all possible. I'm sure that you who spent some time in the old facility can appreciate it more fully.

May our second birthday find us all still enjoying the privileges of good working conditions, prosperity, and the freedom which ESCO and America strive to preserve.



Phil Gustlin cuts anniversary cake, assisted by Ruth Arndt.

EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH — JENNY HENDERSON

By Donna Conlon

Did you know you can find Jenny Henderson in the dictionary. You'll find her under the word CHARMING, "One who pleases exceedingly; one who charms." That's our Jenny!

You'll find Jenny tucked in the Shipping Department among the boxes, twine, wrapping paper, tapes, packing excelsior, Frank Cressler and Walt Russell. Jenny is the one with the beautiful white hair and the ready smile. When visiting the Shipping Department, one doesn't have to stay very long before one is conscious of the warmth of the friendship that has ripened between Jenny and Frank. Frank Cressler is Supervisor of Shipping but he says, "Without Jenny, there wouldn't be any Shipping Dept." Jenny retaliated with "I have four children and Frankie. He's my passport to steak dinners. His wife never objects when Frank takes me out." Frank and Jenny have been partners in the Shipping Department over sixteen years. It's the kind of friendship that has borne storms and sunshine together.

Jenny loves her work at ES. "I wouldn't want to work anyplace else



in the plant. I look forward to the hours spent here." With an attitude like that, it's no wonder that Jenny has acquired that sweet disposition and the willing service that makes her the "Belle of ES."

Jenny was widowed in 1955. Her husband previously had worked for the Army Engineers. Jenny now shares her home of 35 1/2 years with her sister. This home and Jenny share many, many memories -- pleasant and sad, bright and dark. Jenny has not been exempt from heartaches, "but," she smiles, "there have been many good things in life too."

Jenny rates, besides her four children (and Frankie), eight grandchildren and one great grandchild. "He's such a beautiful child," she beams in typically grandmotherly adoration. Last weekend Jenny attended the wedding of a granddaughter and the christening of her great grandson. All of Jenny's children reside at Tillamook, Oregon, so Jenny is fortunate to see them often.

Jenny recently took a vacation with her daughter, Sylvia, her sister, and three granddaughters. This was a 7400 mile trip by way of New York. Here they made the tourist circuit--New York World's Fair (Jenny recommends



Jenny and friends in front of old plant.

this highly), Albany, Notre Dame, Niagara Falls, Atlantic City and the Statue of Liberty. On their return trip, they visited Washington D.C. "It was a wonderful trip," Jenny said. All this was accomplished in two weeks. Jenny was back on the job with energy to spare!

Jenny whispered "Bowling," when asked about her hobbies. She is an enthusiastic fan and starts that ball on its way with real purpose. She also is a string-saver, which, of course, is an ideal hobby in her occupation. Her most recent ball of string is thirteen months old. You kite-fliers should strike up a friendship with Jenny--you might be able to get your kite on the moon first!

Would you like to know Jenny better? Drop into Shipping any day. You'll find her among the boxes, twine, wrapping paper----- (she's the one with the beautiful white hair and ready smile).

Square Dancing, 'Modern Style', Is Fun!

By Jack Rothweiler & John Nielsen

Picture the beautiful, swirling dresses, the neat western pants and colorful shirts, the happy glowing faces of the dancers, gay tunes that you hum for days afterwards, good wholesome companionship; and you have an inkling of what modern square dancing is like.

Many people compare square dances with the "old-fashioned barn dances" where the crowds were a little wild and "kicked up their heels while they tipped up their bottles," to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw." Not so with the modern square dances. All drinking and "rough-housing" is strictly prohibited. The theme of these gatherings is good, wholesome fun. All ages participate.

Portland rates sixty square dancing clubs of approximately sixty members each. These clubs encourage camp-outs, beach trips, picnics, etc. Visits to and from other clubs makes for good relations between the groups.

We have several square dance enthusiasts at ESED. Besides your two reporters, which are completely sold, there are at least two other ModelShop

fans: Russ Nicolay exhibits a sprightly "square." We also rate a retired "caller." Joe Kohler began small--in his own backyard. Within six months, he was calling for seven clubs. He asked us to emphasize the fact that he is "Retired."

Mae Kobs, Coil Winding Department, and her husband have belonged to the "Rock Katts" for two years. They are now Co-Presidents of this Club. They recently attended the festival in Kahnetta Hot Springs where more than 100 squares formed for the big affair.

John Nielsen has twice as much fun--he belongs to two clubs, "The Levi's & Laces" and "The Barn Stompers." Jack Rothweiler is planning to attend the BIG one in Canada next summer. Jack Cole and wife belong to the "Merry Seesaws." They returned to square dancing three years ago after a time lapse of twelve years. There are undoubtedly many more, but this will give you some idea of "Who's Who" in the Square Dance World.

Most of these "square dances" follow the same pattern. Most clubs dance two square dances with four couples

per square, dancing as a group, following the instructions of the "caller." Then two round dances, with couples only, dancing without a "caller." Then back to the four-couple square again, etc., throughout the evening.

Are you interested? If so, you will probably ask two questions: How can I learn? and, How much does it cost? Many clubs, grammar schools, high schools, PTA's and The Park Bureau offer classes for beginners. These classes usually last three months; then you are a full-fledged square dancer. These beginner classes are informal and friendly. The cost is nominal. Most clubs charge \$1.00 per couple plus a 25¢ refreshment charge per evening.

You are guaranteed a warm welcome at any club. Your visits and questions are appreciated.

"Grab your partner and doe-see-doe, Dance all night till the cocks begin to crow."-----Be seen' you at the Red Barn.

Modern Version: Don't put off until tomorrow what you can do at overtime rates today.